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08/05

RAINBOW



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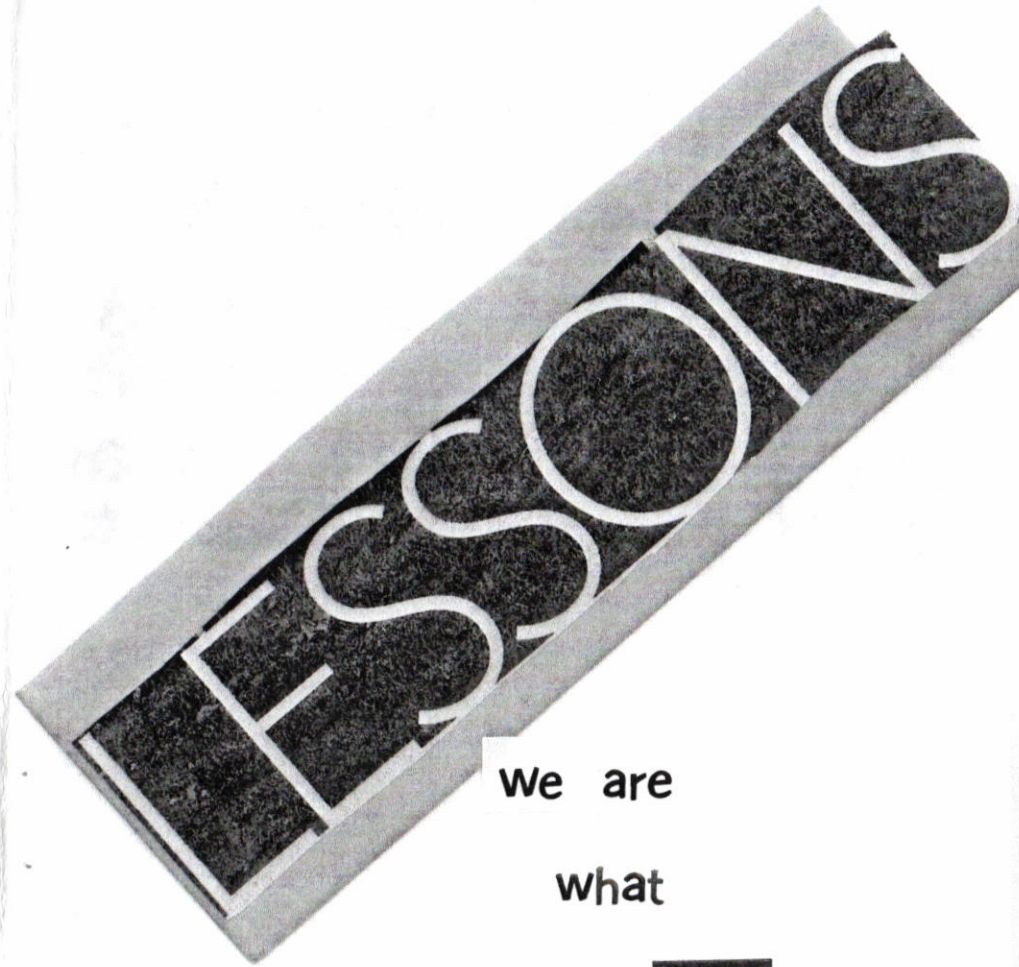


Love me? Hate me?

SKp9356@
Siena.edu



I enjoy who I am.



We are

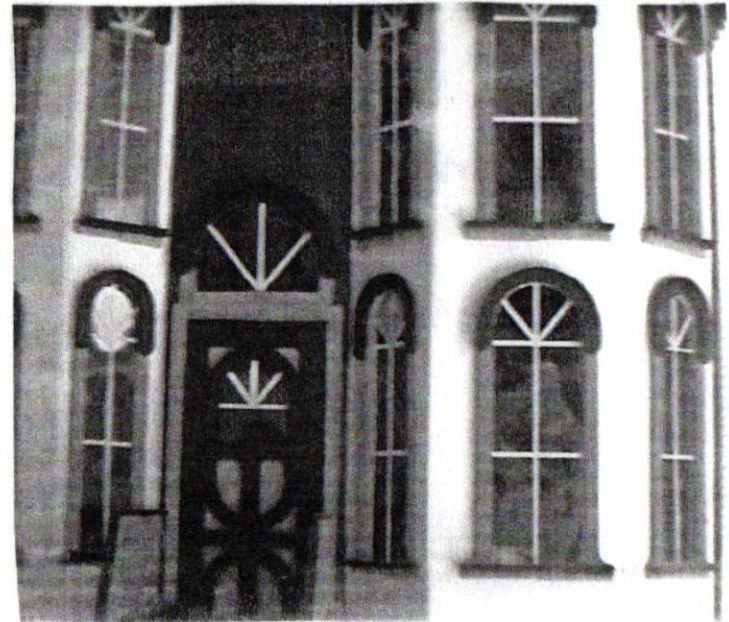
what

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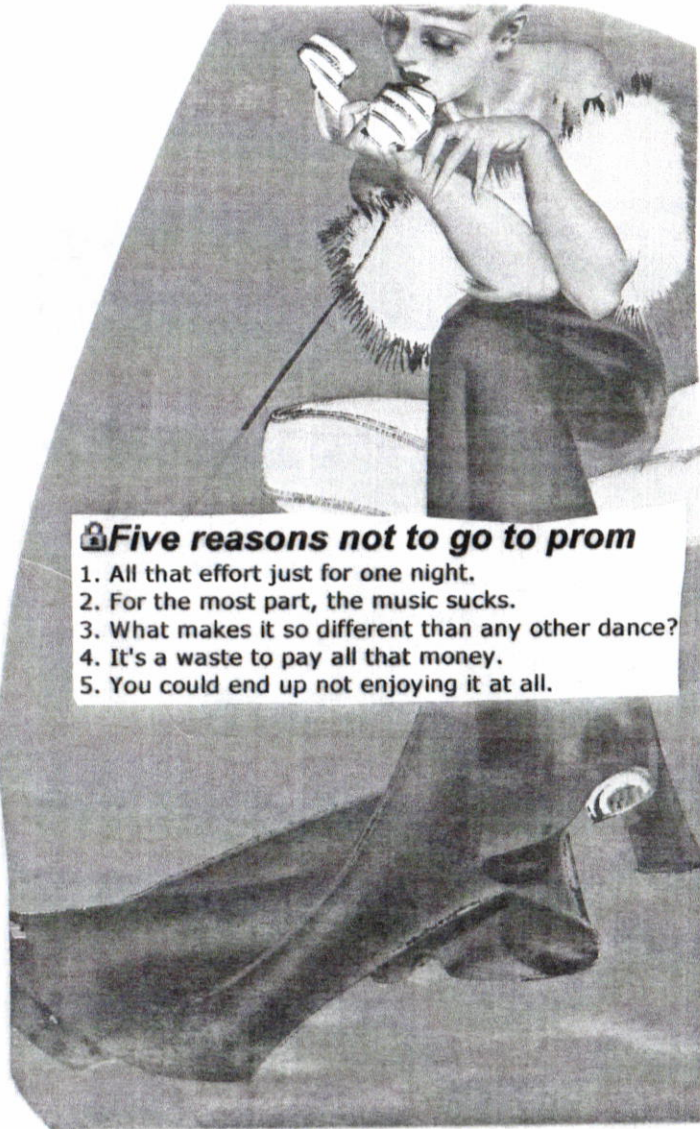
will do

weak

I don't write poetry anymore.
At least not like I used to. Part
of me is so sad about that, and
I try to blame it on the zoloff
but I think maybe I just ran
out of things to write about.



Find
Smokey.



🔒 Five reasons not to go to prom

1. All that effort just for one night.
2. For the most part, the music sucks.
3. What makes it so different than any other dance?
4. It's a waste to pay all that money.
5. You could end up not enjoying it at all.

Pompeii

Unrequited
Because I don't know when to quit
I let little things do stupid things
And my brain and heart disagree
Unreturned
Because maybe it's better that way
Less pain and time to go insane
If I could be heartless
Thoughtless + shapeless
I wouldn't have to worry
About what you do
And what it does to me.



... Have you ever done something that you knew was wrong, but it felt so good?

... Have you ever fallen for someone you know you can't have,

but at the same time you can have?

Have you ever done something that you really couldn't

care less if you did or not, but did it just

to spite people?

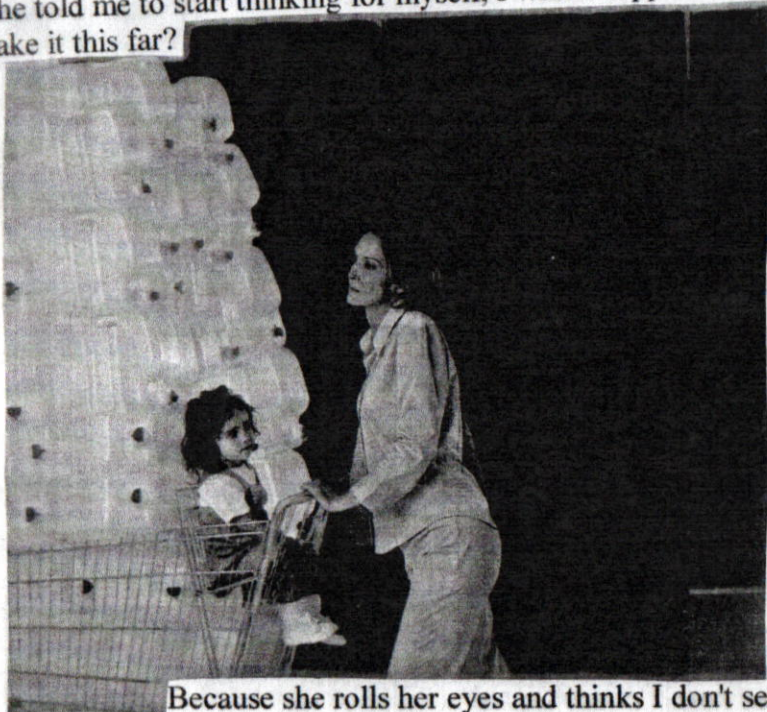
... Have you ever not done something just because you wanted to be different?



Good Vibrations...

I Gotta admit it feels a little weird to write this at work but whatever. One day, Jamie Megan + I Get on the topic of Sex toys + I say "yeah, I have a vibrator". It freaked the hell out of Jamie to hear that her two best friends masturbate. She claims she's never done it, but who knows. All I can say is wow. I've always loved sex-- especially with myself-- but I love it better with this.

What is she thinking when she rolls her eyes at me? That I'm not good enough? Normal enough? That I'm the child to make her wish that she had another? That when I was younger, and she told me to start thinking for myself, I wasn't supposed to take it this far?



Because she rolls her eyes and thinks I don't see it, she sighs and thinks I don't hear it. But I do. I'm not dumb, not oblivious. If I ask about it, she says it's nothing, or "just a little weird". Mother, I **AM** a little weird. I've always been a little weird. I just got sick of lying to you, sick of pretending. You'll have to get over it if I'm not who you want me to be.

Lauren::

I cannot sit here and read bullshit that you keep saying. Yes, I called you that night because I was crying and yes, Jamie is the one who made me cry. However, that was not the first time she has made me cry. And it was my own damn fault that she made me cry because of the stupid thing that I did that night. I realized that after talking to you and I asked her to forgive me for what I did, and I forgave her for making me cry.

So this leads me to my point. You used to like Jamie. When we broke up you said (and I have this written down in my journal because it was one of our first phone calls) "I'm the empress of the world, and therefore you and Jamie should get back together". Proving that yes, once you did actually like her.

Yes, she broke my heart. But that was over a year ago. No, we're not living in the past. Sometimes people need to take breaks from each other especially when they're younger and we were just those people.

And for the last fucking time, Jamie is not Sarah. Yes, she hurt me. However, atleast she didn't do it with bullshit lies. She may not be out to everyone in the world, but atleast she can admit that having a girlfriend and actually liking doing stuff with a girl makes her gay, unlike Sarah who couldn't even do that. Having to be in the closet for one reason or another is much different than trying to fool yourself into thinking that you're something that you're not.

So next time you have something to say about how I pissed you off, keep it to yourself. Isn't it more important that I'm happy then the fact that you don't like someone? I know all about holding grudges and I can hold them forever. But this is fucking ridiculous.

Stin

Girl meets girl.

They quickly become best friends.

This worries people.

years later, girl gets a crush on girl.

They become girlfriends.

2 years later, girl breaks up with girl.

One year later girl admits
she still loves girl.

They become girlfriends again.

Girl 3 becomes jealous....



Recipe for Disaster anyone?

It really seemed like a good idea at the time. One day, I called up my friend in Texas, crying, because my ex-girlfriend/best friend made me cry. We had joked around before that we were going to get together, but nothing ever came of that joke. Then she told me this time that she was serious, so I told her I would be serious too.

I've never been one for long distance relationships. I have enough jealousy issues when someone is right there, let alone when I have no idea where they are at most times or what they're doing. But this didn't bother me this time, because I didn't think of her that way. It's just that she did for me.

both

he

I wish I were androgynous. I feel that if I were androgynous, then maybe not just men, but women would notice me also. And since it's women that I'm attracted to, that would be a good thing. But I wear too much makeup and jewelry and girly clothing to be androgynous.

or

she

BLACK IS BACK



Contrary to popular thought,
I don't wear black because
it's oh so Goth. I wear it
because I'm messy.... atleast
if I'm wearing black you
can't see any stains.

DO choose black.

Every minute I spend thinking of you
In this way
Is another opportunity for happiness
Dead forever
These half lies you feed me
That I see right through
Are they for my sake or yours?
You spend so much time lying
To everyone around you
What is the truth?
Somedays you just kill me slowly



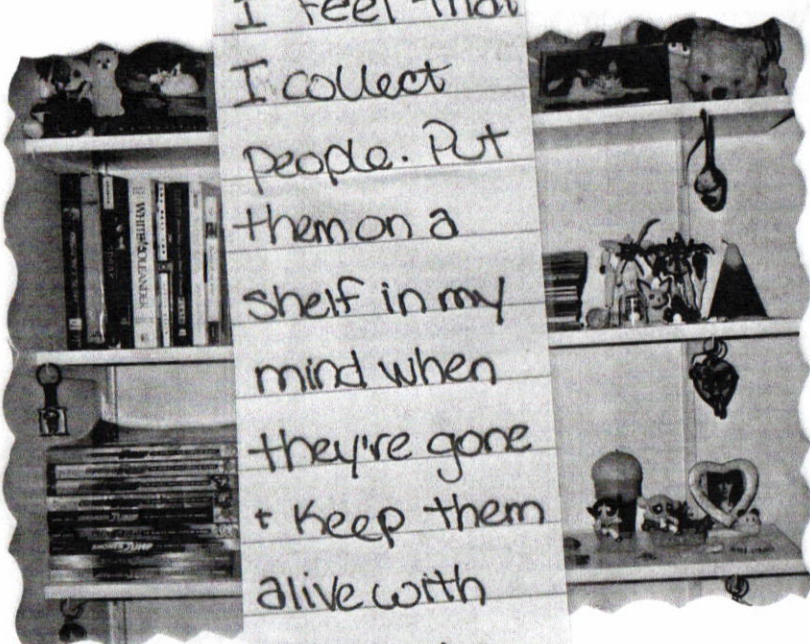
He said that he would stay Forever
Forever ~~wasn't~~ VERY LONG
He said that he would take the
~~Slight~~ Road

He thought that I was always
~~Wrong~~

Cause when he lied it meant he ~~LOVED ME~~
When he lied it meant that he was ~~THERE~~ ((?))

I'm NEVER going back I ~~DON'T CARE~~
WHAT THEY say I wish they could see
the ~~TIME~~

07 / 31 / 05



I feel that
I collect
people. Put
them on a
shelf in my
mind when
they're gone
+ keep them
alive with
memories.

My exgirlfriend Jamie that is. Last night, we got back together. Because she was afraid that me and another friend were talking about her behind her back, and I had to tell her the reason why -- that Megan was trying to talk me through getting over her. (Because it's been over a year since we broke up). But after hearing this, she said she wants to try again.

Trying again does mean that I kind of need to go back in the closet in some ways, but at this point in my life, I think it's what I need. I don't want my parents to know because if something goes wrong, I hate when they know that. Same goes for her parents (which are the reason that the whole closeted thing has to happen).

But for months we've been having these slight hugs/holds, even a few kisses... so I guess I should have known it was coming.

